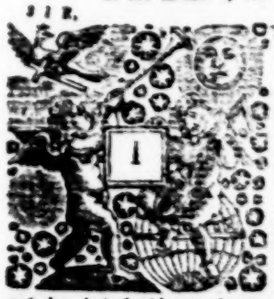
NUMB. LXI.

THE London Journal

SATURDAY *August* 5. 1721.

To the Author of the London Journal.

SIR,



IT is melancholly to consider how every Thing in the World is abus'd: The Reason is, that Men having themselves chiefly in view, consider all Things with an Eye to themselves only, and thus it is that general Blessings cease to be so by being converted into private Property, as is always done where 'tis safe or politick to be done.

Inquiring how it comes to pass that the best Things in the World, such as Religion, Property and Power, are made to do so much hurt; I find it proceeds principally from hence, that Men are never satisfied with their present Condition, which is never perfectly happy; and perfect Happiness being their chief Aim, and always out of their Reach, they are restlessly grasping at what they never can attain.

So chimerical is the Nature of Man! his greatest Pleasures are always to come, and therefore never come. His Contentment cannot possibly be perfect, because it always has Objects are continually future; and yet it is the noblest for their Cultivature. Our highest Enjoyment is of that which is no Pleasure is Desire, and the only real Happiness we have is desir'd from Non Entities. We are never satisfied with being just what we are, and therefore, tho' you give us all we desire, or can conceive, yet we shall not have done Desiring. The present Possessions give but little Joy, let them be ever so great; even as great as can be grasp'd: It is the Enjoyment to come that is only or most valued. When we say, that if such a thing happened, we would be easie; we can only mean, or ought only to mean, that we would be more easie than we are: And in that too we are often mistaken; for new Acquisitions bring new Wants, and imaginary Wants are as pungent as real ones. So that there is the same End of Willing, as of Living, and Death only can fill the Appetites.

Publick Blessings would really be so to every Man, if every Man would be content with his Share: But every Man would have more; nor would more satisfy him, whatever he may think; but his Desires would rise with his Possessions or his Power, and his last Wish would be to have All: Nor would the Possession of *All* quiet the Mind of a Man, which the whole World cannot fill. Indeed, he who has most, wants most; and Care, anxious Care, as it is the close Companion of Greatness, so it is furthest from him who has least to care for.

I own, that many have seem'd to despise Riches and Power, and really declined the Means of acquiring them: But they deceiv'd themselves, if they thought that the Conduct of them was owing to a real Contempt for the Things themselves; when in truth, it was only a Dislike of the Terms upon which they were to be had. Disinterestedness is often cry'd by Laziness, Pride, or Fear; and then it is no Virtue. There is not perhaps, a Man living but would be glad of Wealth and Grandeur, if he could acquire them with Speed, and possess them with Ease; and almost all Men would risk, and do daily risk, Ease, Reputation, Life and all, to come at them. Do we not see that Men venture being Beggars to be rich, lose their Rest for the Sake of Quiet, and acquire Infamy to earn Honour? We live in a Hurry, in order to come at a Resting Place, and in Crowds to purchase Solitude. Nor are we the nearer to our End, though the Means succeed: Human Life is a Life of Expectation and Care, and he who rejects the Condition must quit it.

Every Passion, every View that Men have in Life in some Degree; but when it does Good to the Publick in its Operation and Consequence, it may be justly call'd clean excluded the usual meaning of that Word: So that when we call any Man disinterested, we should intend no more by it than that the Turn of his Mind is towards the Publick, and that he has placed his own personal Glory and Pleasure in serving it. To love his Country is his private Pleasure; the Welfare of Mankind is his ultimate, and he does good to them by gratifying himself.

Disinterestedness in any other Sense than this, there is none. For Men to act independently on their Passions, is a Contradiction; since their Passions enter into all they do, and are the Source of it: And the best Actions Men perform, do often arise from Fear, Vanity, Shame, and the like Causes. When the Passions of Men do good to others, it is call'd Virtue and Publick Spirit; and when they do hurt to others, it is call'd Selfishness, Dishonesty, Lust, and other Names of Infamy. The Motive of every Man's Conduct is teach'd from within, and has a good or an ill Name, according to its Effect upon others; and sometimes the great Difference between an honest Man and a Knave, is no other than a piece of Honour, or a piece of Chance. As the Passions of Men, which are only the Motions raised within us by the Motion of Things without us, are touched or animated by external Causes; it is hard to determine, whether here is a Man in the World who might not be corrupted by some Means and Applications; the Nicety is, to chuse those that are proper.

All these Discoveries and Complaints of the Crookedness and Corruption of human Nature, are made with an malignant Intention to break the Bonds of Society; but they are made to shew, that as Selfishness is the strongest Byass of Men, every Man ought to be upon his Guard against another, that he become not the Prey of another. The too great Confidence which many Men have placed in One, has often ruined Millions. How many sorrowful Experiences have we, that Men will be Rogues where they dare; and that the greatest Opportunities always make the Greatest! Give them what you can, they will still want more than you give; and therefore the biggest Trusts are the most apt to be broken.

Those who have talked most of the Dignity of human Nature, seem to have understood it but little. Men are so far from having any Views purely Publick and Disinterested, that Government first arose from every Man's taking Care of himself; and Government is never abus'd and perverted, but from the same Cause. Do we not know that one Man has slaughter'd a Million, and overturned Nations, for the gaining of one Point to himself; and that almost all Men would follow Evil, if they found their greatest Advantage or Pleasure in it?

Here therefore lies the Source of all the Evil which Men suffer from Men, that every Man loves himself better than he loves his whole Species, and more or less consults himself in all he does. He naturally pursues what is pleasant or profitable in his own Eyes, though in doing it he entails Misery upon Multitudes. So that we have no other Security against the Malice and Rapine of each other, but the Security of Laws, or our own Force. By Laws, Societies fashion within themselves, and by Force they defend themselves against each other. And as in the Business of Faith and Leagues between Nation and Nation, Treaties are made by Consent, but kept by Fear and Power, and observed or violated just as Interest, Advantage and Opportunities invite, without Regard to Faith and good Conscience, which are only

Words

(Price Three Half-pence)

Words of Good-Breeding, with which Courts complement one another and themſelves; ſo between Subject and Subject, and between Magiſtrates and Subjects. Concord and Security are preſerved by the Terror of Laws, and the Ties of mutual Intereſt; but both Intereſt and Terror derive their Strength from the Impulſes of Self-Love.

Thus one Man is only ſafe, while 'tis the Intereſt of another to let him alone, and Men are Knaves or honeſt Men, according to the Judgment they make of their own Intereſt and Eaſe, and of the Terms upon which they chuſe to live in the World. Many Men are honeſt, without any Vertue, or indeed a Thought of Honeſty, ſo many others are Rogues, without any Malice; and both ſorts mean only their own perſonal Advantage, but take different Roads to arrive at it. This is their great Aim; and that Conſtitution which truſts more than it needs to any Man, or Body of Men, has a terrible Flaw in it, and is big with the Seeds of its own Deſtruction. Hence ariſe Tyrants and Tyranny, and Standing Armies; *Marius* and *Cæſar*, and *Oliver Cromwell*. How prepoſterouſly do Men act! By too great Confidence in one Man, or a few Men, they become Slaves; and by a general Diſtruſt of each other, they continue ſo!

It may be objected that ſince Men are ſuch a wretched Race, made ſo by the Apoſtacy of Adam, they are not worth ſerving; that the moſt unhappy of them, are but what they themſelves would make others, and therefore their Fate is juſt upon them.

In anſwer to this, I readily own what I have been proving, that Men are very bad where they dare, and that all Men would be Tyrants and do what they pleaſe. But diſlike we preſerve Juſtice and Equality in the World. Why ſhould he who is mad himſelf, oppreſs others who are no worſe than himſelf Beaſts, the Loſs of Humanity being an unhappy one, it is an honeſt Ambition, that of endeavouring to mend it, and to improve Nature by Vertue, and to mend Mankind by obliging them to obſerve Rules that are good. We do not expect philoſophical Vertue from them, but only that they follow Vertue, as their Intereſt, and find it penal and dangerous to depart from it. And this is the only Vertue the World wants, and the only Vertue I can truſt to.

I am, SIR,
Your humble Servant,
CATO.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Peace between Sweden and Muſcovy is not in the Forwardneſs which might, from what they have all along writ on, been expected; and 'tis now feared 'twill not take Effect ſo ſoon as was at firſt given out.

The Turks are yet quiet, but go on with their military Preparations in a Manner that looks as if they did not intend long to continue ſo.

The young King of France is perfectly recovered of his late Indiſpoſition; and they have made abundance of publick Rejoycings in Paris, upon that Account.

The Plague rages with unabated Fury in France, and in ſome Places in a much more terrible manner than it has ever done before. To pretend to give an Account of the Numbers of the Deceaſed is abſurd, it being impoſſible in the dreadful Confuſion they are in, to come to any Exactneſs in it.

LONDON.

ON Saturday laſt His Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the Royal Aſſent to

An Act for raiſing a Sum not exceeding Five Hundred Thouſand Pounds, by charging Annuities at the Rate of Five Pounds per Cent. per Annum, upon the Civil Liſt Revenue, till redeemed by the Crown.

An Act for raiſing Money upon the Eſtates of the late Sub-Governour, Deputy-Governour, Directors, Caſhier, Deputy-Caſhier, and Accomptant of the South-Sea Company, and of John Aiſlabie, Eſq; and likewiſe of James Craggs, *Jun.* Eſq; deceaſed, towards making good the great Loſs and Damage ſuſtained by the ſaid Company; and for Diſabling ſuch of the ſaid Perſons as are living, to hold any Office or Place of Truſt under the Crown, or to ſit or vote in Parliament for the future.

An Act for appointing Commiſſioners to ſtate the Debts due to the Army.

An Act for explaining and making more effectual the ſeveral Acts concerning Bankrupts.

An Act to explain and amend an Act for repairing the Road from the Stones-End in the Parish of St. Leonard Shoreditch, in the County of Middleſex, to the further moſt Part of the Northern Road, in the Pariſh of Enfield.

An Act for the King's free Pardon.

And to ſix private Bills.

And then the Lord Chancellor, by His Majeſty's Command, Prorogued the Parliament to Monday laſt.

On which Day His Majeſty came to the Houſe of Peers, and opened the Seſſion with the following Speech.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE Occaſion of my Calling you together again ſo ſuddenly, is to give you an Opportunity of Reſuming the Conſideration of the State of Publick Credit.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

The Progreſs that you made in this Affair during the laſt Seſſion, has laid ſuch a Foundation of this Neceſſary Work, that the World is fully apprized of what is reaſonably to be hoped for at this preſent Conjuncture.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I muſt recommend to you all poſſible Diſpatch; and am perſwaded that at this Seaſon of Year your Deliberations will be confined to what is abſolutely Neceſſary upon this Extraordinary Occaſion.

All Perſons for any Offences committed before the 24th of July 1721. are pardoned by the Act of Grace above, except ſuch as are excepted in the ſaid Act; which are the Directors of the South-Sea Company, Mr. Knight, Mr. Surman, Mr. Grigsby, Mr. Aiſlabie, and the late Mr. Craggs, by Name. There are abundance of other Exceptions, particularly, thoſe who were in Arms during the late Rebellion, and thoſe who are attainted of High-Treaſon, and are gone Beyond Sea; all wilful Murders, Robberies, Piracies, Perjuries, Counterfeiting the Stamps or Coin, or Exchequer or Bank Notes, or Seamens Tickets, and generally, all Offences committed againſt Acts of Parliament; alſo all in Arrears for Taxes of all ſorts.

We hear alſo that thoſe, who are at preſent under Proſecution, are excepted out of this Act of Pardon.

The Story of the Miracle, performed by the Statue of a Popiſh Saint at Bruſſels, which was publiſhed in this Paper a few Weeks ago, proves, as we have been ſince informed, to be the Trick of a Lutheran Stranger, who upon his coming lately to that City, took it in his Head to play the good Catholick; and, in that Mimickry, to impoſe this Fiction on the Prieſts and People: But the Diſcovery had like to have coſt him his Life; For the Impoſture ſucceeding beyond all Expectation, he was indiſcreet enough to drop Hints to ſome Perſons, that he was no Papiſt, and that the pretended Miracle was all a Fable of his own Contrivance. Theſe Suggeſtions ſoon became the common Talk; and the Prieſts and Rabble, an incenſed Multitude, attacked and forced his Lodgings. When he ſaw Matters carried to this Extremity, he had nothing left for it, but point Blank to avow himſelf a good Catholick, aſſert the Miracle, confeſs to his ghoſtly Father, and hear Maſs in the Preſence of the People; which if he had in the leaſt ſcrupled to have done, they would certainly have pulled him to Pieces. Thus we have the Original of a Popiſh Miracle! And no doubt, were the Truth to be fairly come at, more of their Legendary Stories would be found to have no better Foundation.

On Saturday laſt Mr. Shaw, Mr. Stroud and Mr. Owen, three Brokers were diſcharged out of Cuſtody. The laſt is much diſtinguiſhed for his Generoſities to the People that attended him.

On Saturday Morning laſt, Mr. Folwel, living in Spittle-fields, was rob'd by Houſe-Breakers, to the Value of Three Hundred Pounds.

His Majeſty's Anſwer to the Petition of the Annuitants, preſented to his Majeſty on the 22d paſt, is ſaid to be as follows:

The Subject Matter of your Addreſs has lain ſome time before the Parliament. Your Profeſſions of Loyalty and Zeal for Me and my Government, leave me no room to doubt of your readily acquieſcing in good Meaſures, in whatever the Parliament ſhall think juſt and reaſonable, and for the Good of the Publick.

William Booth, Eſq; is reſtored to the Commiſſion of the Peace for the County of Middleſex.

Laſt Week the Officers and Clerks belonging to the South-Sea Company, were paid the Arrears of their Sallaries to Midſummer laſt.

Francis Scrafford, Eſq; (not Mr. Safford, a Spaniſh Merchant, as moſt of our News Papers have informed the Town) who was of the firſt Court of Directors of the South-Sea Company, and an eminent Hamborough Merchant, and a Gentleman of univerſal Repute in Trade, is appointed by that Court their Agent at Madrid, in the Room of Mr. Bowles, deceaſed.

Our Merchants have Advice, that the Two Siſters, Capt. Richards, from Madeira, to Canſo in Nova Scotia, was, on the 21ſt of April laſt, plundered by a Pyrate of 20 Guns, and between Thirty and Forty Men, in the Latitude of 30. Five Hundred Leagues to the Weſtward of the Madeira Iſlands.

Thomas Bere, Henry Cartwright, and William Fither, Eſqrs. Three of the Commiſſioners for Victualling his Majeſty's Navy, are ſet out for Portſmouth, to inſpect the Victualling Stores in that Place.

By the Prorogation of the Parliament on Saturday laſt, the Earl Coningsby, Sir George Caſwall, and Mr. Aiſlabie were releaſed from their Confinement in the Tower.

The ſame Day, a fine Ship of between Sixty and Seventy Guns, for the Uſe of the Miſſiſippi Company, was launched at Mr. How's Dock at Limus.

Some Days since William Kingsley, Esq; was received Captain in the Third Regiment of his Majesty's Foot Guards: He is a Kentish Gentleman, Lineally descended from the ancient Family of the Kingsleys of Kingsley, in Cheshire; which Family, amongst other honourable Employments, were Hereditary Foresters of the Forest of de la Mare, in the Reign of King Henry the First, in the Year 1125.

To the Author of the London Journal.

SIR,

I Think it is the best way to begin my Correspondence with you, and to recommend my self to the Favour of your Readers, by owning, that I am sincerely (what I hope and believe every honest Man, who is not corrupted from the true Interest of his Country is,) a Friend to CATO. His generous Attempts to restore his Countrymen to their former Greatness, Virtue and Liberty, have indear'd his Name to all, but those who have an Interest in National Poverty and Slavery, and Sish for their private Prosperity in the troubled Waters of their Country. The Happiness of the Publick is the first Care of every good Man, his next Concern is the Ease and Amusement of his private Life; the Former is the Province of Cato, the Latter has been the Theme of the finest Pens in Europe, with equal Applause. Whoever succeeds to Either of these Studies, must expect to find but the Gleanings of a plentiful Harvest, and prepare for a great deal of Mortification.

To give Advice, especially in Print, is now reckon'd the most solemn Piece of Impertinence, and that which is most resented; for the Art of living easily in the World, is to encourage others in their Follies, in order to be quiet in one's own. Thus I am sensible I set out Wrong to hope for Success, and have but little to urge in my Excuse, beside the two Infirmities of an unfortunate old Man, Garrulity and Obstinacy.

However, there are, I believe, some Circumstances in my Character, which seem to give me a Right to speak, though I doubt they do not lay any one under any great Obligation to hear me. The Dignity of my Age gives me the Precedence of all my Brother-Authors, by which I pretend to a greater Share of that sort of Experience, which Men who very often know nothing else, call *knowing the World*. In order to expect more Reverence, I do hereby advertise my said Brethren, that I past all my Youth upon the whole Earth; while they perhaps, affecting more airy Habitations, liv'd above it, and saw the World from a Garret. Moreover, be it known by these Presents, that for the Good of my Country, in this valuable Purchase of Knowledge, I have run out my whole Fortune, and am thereby become very Treasonable, Waspish and Uneasy. I won't pretend to know how familiar Slavery is to others, but it is to me the greatest Misery I have met with in Life.

It would carry me beyond the Limits I prefer be my first Essay to give you my History in this Letter. If you please, it shall be the Business of the next. Though it may not be improper to provide in general, that my Character appears to me, even in my Opinion, a very faulty one: with this particular Aggravation of my Follies, that they have all been acted against the Conviction of my Judgment. While I am describing my self to have past'd the former Scenes of my Life among that Impertinent Species, the Beaux, my Reader must understand, that in my Heart I despis'd the Foppery, and secretly envy'd the Character of a Man of Sense; I have affected the modish Humours of Idleness, Irregularity and Trifling, in Conformity to the Manners of other young Men of Fortune; and am grown old in Follies, without having enjoy'd 'em.

This part of my Character is so common, and at the same time so unfortunate, that I hope I may be useful to Multitudes whom I every Day see with a great deal of Concern and Pity, though I had none for my self; and at the same time, that by this Means I may be enabled to finish my own Life with that moderate Affluence, Decency and Ease, which is the last and only reasonable Ambition of a good Man.

My Readers may be assur'd, that my own natural Temper will never lead me to offend 'em with personal Invectives. I shall think my self sufficiently happy, if I can be able to explode the ill Humour of Mankind, and laugh 'em into the Office of Humanity; once a Week to entertain an honest Mind or an innocent Fancy, to mend the Temper for the Day, and help my Readers better through the Crowd of Life. To this purpose I invite the Correspondence of the Old, the Young, the Wise, the Witty, the Ugly, and the Unfortunate. I promise to keep all their Secrets, and to give Advice Gratis. By this means I hope to support my Tea-Pot and my Snuff-Box, a good Winter Fire, and a clean Hearth, till the Remnant of my Follies are finish'd, and old Age and Impertinence leave me together.

I am, SIR,

Your Humble Servant.

DIC. MANLEY.

On Friday se'nnight at Night, Mr. Rawlings, a Rope-Maker at Bednal Green, as he was going home from Town, was robb'd in the Dog-Grove by two Foot Pads of Sixteen Guineas, and a Watch. The Guineas out of Caution he had shut up in his Tobacco Box, yet these penetrating Artists found the Way to them.

The LAMENTATION.

HOw is the Queen of Nations now brought low,
The Wealth conquer'd with which she once did flow!
Her stately Pomp, her Antient vertuous Fame,
With Woe diminish'd, and oppress'd with Shame!
Sing, Friends of England, sing in mournful Songs,
Your *own Misfortunes*, in your *Country's Wrongs*;
Clad all in Mourning, wail the Fate you bear,
Indulge the solemn Grief, and feed the just Despairs
O England! O my Country! how shall I
Relieve thy Sorrows, or *Revenge thy Cry?*
Redeem thee from the sinking Hand of Shame?
Restore thy Credit, and Revive thy Fame?
The hated Villains with Confusion fill?
And thy Oppressor's Blood for thy Oppressions spill?
Unhappy Nation! by thy Sons betray'd,
Disconsolate by thy own Offspring made:
The Mother when she hears thy mournful Doom,
Shall cease to spare the Darling of her Womb;
With cruel Hands shall bruise its tender Bones,
And dash the clinging Babe against the Ruthless Stones.
Look back, *forsaken Isle!* Look back and see
The dire Misfortunes that are rolling on Thee;
Cast o'er thy former Years, and see if they
Can clear thy Wrongs, or thy Distress allay.
Let thy own Patriots tremble at thy Fate,
And see thy Woes, and see their Fears too late.
Yet Godlike CATO! shall thy constant Care
In part, the Burthen of our Loss repair;
Thou who partakest thy Interest for her Cause,
And boldly dar'st defend her broken Laws;
Else we're resuming Virtue's Part, and all
The Nation's Spirit with generous Ardour fill;
To her our Thanks, to Heav'n the Deeds ascend ———
Oh Liberty! Oh Virtue! Oh my Friend!

LUCIUS.

They write from Boston, that a young Man of that Town being at Work, and tumbling out of the Ship's Boat, was immediately instantly by a Shark that followed it, who bit off his Head and Shoulders: The Fish being struck and pursued and seen by the Men of the Vessel, they ripped him up, and found the young Man's Head and Shoulders fresh in his Belly.

On Monday a Courier arrived from Madrid, with his Catholick Majesty's Ratification of the Treaty between Great Britain and Spain, which was signed some Weeks ago.

By the Consent of this Peace concluded with Spain, the South-Sea Company are resolved to renew the Trade to Spanish America: and the Directors chose, last Week, for that end an Agent to reside at Madrid, Six Factors for Cartagena, Six for Panama and Porto Bello, and Six for Vera Cruz, and Four for the Havana, and they are suddenly to go on Board the Royal George, a Ship of Eight Hundred Tuns, which is furnished with such a Cargo, as we are told, will meet with a good Market.

To the Author of the London Journal.

SIR,

THE Day before they took Jacob Walter, he was at Battel, in Company with one of the Soldiers, who are quartered here, whom he desired to leave him then, and to meet him again at a little Ale-house at Boltlow. Whether the Soldier or any other informed the Captain, it is not yet known; but the Captain having Notice of it, went thither with some of the soldiers. Walter finding himself betray'd, hid himself between a Bed and a Matt, and laid a Child upon the Bed; when they found him, he begg'd that they would not shoot him, and he would surrender. After they had search'd and secur'd him, they went to another House at a little Distance, and there they found Norwood, one of his Companions, as stout a Fellow as any in this Country: He finding the House beset, leapt out of a Window in his Shirt, with a Sword and Pistol in his Hand; the Soldiers perceiving some thing of it, fir'd and wounded him, some say in the Belly; it being all in the Night, he got away, but left some Blood behind him upon the Spot. Hearing the Noise, a Woman of the House look'd out at the Window after Norwood; and a Soldier seeing some body, thought it had been one of the Gang; and snapt his Gun at her, but it flash'd in the Pan only, and his Piece not going off, fav'd an *old Woman*.

Walter is in Battel Jayle, and under such a Guard, from which he will be troubled to make his escape.

Rye, July 30. *I am, SIR,* &c.

P. S. A few Days ago Bigg, another of these Forty Pound Men, was at a Fair near this Place, and he very openly and very impudently declar'd in the Fair, that he was Bigg and if any Man wanted Forty Pound if they would take him, they might have it; at the same Time, he swore that there were five or six of the Officers as great Rogues as any in England, and did not dare to take him.

The

The Bill has past upon all the late Directors of the South-Sea Company, for the Trustees, in whom their Effects are vested, will very soon proceed to Business.

Last Week one Turpin a noted Farmer of West Tarrack in Essex, was sent to the Poultry Compter for speaking indecently of the Government.

The famous Manager of the Brunswick Lottery Tickets is, Thanks to Heaven, recovered from a dangerous Indisposition.

We hear, that Four eminent Engravers are now collecting Subscriptions for engraving on Copper Plates, all the remarkable Monuments and Curiosities in Westminster Abbey.

On Monday was Sevennight a young Lady left the House of her Parents, in Duke-Street, Westminster, and has not been heard of since. Enquiry having been made after her of her Friends and Acquaintance in and about Town, without Success, the Gentleman, her Father, will thankfully pay the Reward to any one that shall discover her.

The East-India Company are paying off their Ships that lately arrived from China and India, beginning with the Essex.

On Tuesday last a very odd Wager was laid by a merry Mortal, that his Horse would go up and down the Monument Stairs in Thirty Minutes. The Horse performed so well, that he went up in Five minutes, and down in Fifteen. 'Tis said, he was brought up on the Peak in Derbyshire, where the rugged Ways and craggy Mountains inure the Horses to clamber very dexterously.

Last Week a Plate being to be run for on Banstead Downs, Col. Courtney brought his Horse into the Field for that purpose, upon which the rest were drawn, not daring to run against him. By Articles they were to perform the Course be ween Twelve and Four; but the Colonel waiting till Four for some to try it with him, and none appearing, he run it alone; and demanded the Plate, which was denied him, on Pretence that he did not run in the Affricted Time, but after Four a Clock; for which, we hear, the Colonel has resolved to commence a Suit against them.

On Saturday last, at a Funeral in St. Olaves Southwark, one of the Bearers, as he was stirring to depositе the Corps in the Earth, died suddenly on his Knees, to the great Surprize of all the People about him.

George Pharney, Esq; is appointed Governor of the Bahama Islands, in the Room of Captain Wood Rogers.

John Lord Viscount Limerick is appointed Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Cardigan, in the Room of the Lord Viscount Lisburne his Father, deceased.

Tuesday being the Anniversary of his Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, the same was observed in the City and Suburbs with the usual Rejoycings.

The same Day the Livery and Badge, given annually by Mr. Doggett in Honour of the Day, were Rowed for, from London Bridge to Chelsea, by six Watermen that were out of their Time this Year; and carry'd by one Gundy of Fox Hall, but we hear that a dispute is like to arise about their Manner of Starting, which, they say, was not regular.

His Majesty's Congé d'Elire hath pass'd the Great Seal for electing to the Bishoprick of Winchester the Right Reverend Father in God Charles Lord Bishop of Norwich.

His Majesty has been pleased to order Letters Patents to be pass'd under the Great Seal of Ireland, for creating Barons of that Kingdom, William Poleney, Esq; by the Name, Stile and Title of Baron Berborrow of Berborrow in the County of Kilkenny; James d'Arcy of Sedbury in the County of York, Esq; by the Name, Stile and Title of Baron d'Arcy, of Nevan in the County of Meath; and John Bligh, Esq; by the Name, Stile and Title of Baron Clifton of Rathmore in the County of Meath.

On Tuesday Morning last, the Prisoners were carried from the Marshalsea to the Assizes at Kingston. And the same Day in the Afternoon, Twenty Men and Two Women were put on Board a Ship in the River, in order for Transportation. As were Seventeen Men and Women on Wednesday last; and more are expected to go on Board this Morning.

A Woman coming down Holbourn-Hill last Sunday Evening, was beat down, and run over by a Hackney Coach, and died on the Spot.

On Tuesday Mr. *Aff* was discharged out of Newgate, and recommitted to the Prison of the King's Bench; and Mr. Wilkinson his Kinsman was admitted to Bail.

On Sunday Evening a Gentleman going to a House not far from Golden Square, and regarding the Landlord to sit down and keep him Company, he did it till Two next Morning; the Mistress, missing her Husband, rises, and finding the Gentleman there, desired he would pay his Reckoning, which he refus'd, and immediately lays his Hand on his Sword, and told the Landlord, he never paid Reckonings any other Way than by Cart or Tierce, the Hostess reply'd, since he was so much upon the Push, she would have by Sessions; so calling the Watch, who secur'd our Hero in St. James's Round-House, next Morning he sent the Money for his Reckoning, and was discharged.

We hear, that by Order of the Wardens of the Company of Goldsmiths, London, one James de Fountaine, of the Parish of St. Paul Covent Garden, Goldsmith, was, at the last Sessions held at Hick's-Hall, for the County of Middlesex, indicted and fined for selling Gold and Silver Wares of a coarser Alay than the Standard of his Majesty's Treasury.

On Tuesday came advice that His Majesty's Ship the Dolphin was arrived at Newfoundland, to secure the Trade and Fishery from the Pyrates.

They write from Dublin, that on the 22d past, arrived there the Sufanna of Chester, but last from Holy-Head, with some of the Domesticks, and 16 Horses belonging to the Duke of Grafton, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who is soon expected there to Convene the Irish Parliament.

A New Charter is passing the Seals for the Borough of Bodmin in Cornwall, the former having been vacated by the Court of King's-Bench.

Last Week his Grace the Duke of Wharton was admitted into the Society of Free-Masons; the Ceremonies being performed at the King's-Arms Tavern in St. Paul's Church-Yard, and his Grace came home to his House in the Pall-Mall in a white Leathern Apron.

On Tuesday, one Mason, of Chick-lane was committed to Newgate by Alderman Forbes, being charg'd with ravishing a young Child of 7 or 8 Years of Age.

The Vanity of AMBITION.

THERON amongst his Travels found
A broken Statue on the Ground;
And searching onward as he went
He trac'd a ruin'd Monument.
Mould, Moss, and Shades had overgrown
The Sculpture of the crumbling Stone.
Yet e'er he past with much ado
He guess'd and spell'd out *Sci-pi-o.*

" Enough, he cry'd; I'll drudge no more
" In turning the dull *Stricks* o'er:
" Let Pedants waste their Hours of Ease
" To sweat all Night at *Socrates*;
" And feed their Boys with Notes and Rules,
" Those tedious *Recipe's* of Schools
" To cure Ambition: I can learn
" With greater Ease, the great Concern
" Of Mortals; how we may despise
" All the gay Things below the Skies.

" Methinks a mouldring Pyramid
" Learns us all the old Sages said;
" For me these shatter'd Tombs contain
" More Morals than the *Patican*.
" The Dust of Heroes cast abroad,
" And kick'd and trampled in the Road;
" The Relicks of a lofty Mind
" That lately Wars and Crowns design'd
" Taft for a Jeft from Wind to Wind;
" Bid me be humble, and forbear
" Tall Monuments of Fame to rear,
" They are but Castles in the Air.
" The towring Height and frightful Falls,
" The ruin'd Heaps and Funerals
" Of smoaking Kingdoms and their Kings
" Tell me a thousand mournful things
" In melancholly Silence. —— ——

——— He
" That living could not bear to see
" An Equal, now lies torn and dead,
" Here his pale Trunk, and there his Heads
" Great *Pompey!* while I meditate
" With solemn Horror thy sad Fate,
" Thy Carcass scatter'd on the Shore
" Without a Name instruct me more
" Than my whole Library before.

" Lie still my *Plutarch* then, and sleep,
" And my good *Seneca* may keep
" Your Volumes clos'd for ever too,
" I have no further Use for you:
" For when I find my Venture fail,
" And my ambitious Thoughts prevail,
" I'll take a Turn among the Tombs,
" And see wherein all Glory comes.
" There the vile Foot of ev'ry Clown
" Tramples a *Charles* or *Moscow* down;
" Beggars with awful Ashes Sport,
" And tread on *Cæsars* in the Dirt.

The

The Beginning of laſt Week an odd Accident happened at the 3 Tuns in Chancery Lane: Two Footmen had laid a Wager upon their reſpective Heighth, each holding that he was taller than the other; and not being able to decide it amicably, went into the Street to try it out at Cudgels; and a Gentleman of good Reputation coming by, endeavoured to part them, when one of them falling upon him unmercifully, the Gentleman could not bear it, but, in his Paſſion, drew his Sword, and run the Fellow in the Belly, of which Wound he is in great Danger.

And on Saturday Night laſt, at the ſame Place, another Accident happened: An Officer of the Army being in Drink, made a ſcurvy Miſtake, by going up to the good Woman's Bed, ſhe being in it inſtead of his own; but finding it was not her Couſin, as the called her Husband, ſhe cry'd out; upon which the Company went up, the Watch came in, and the poor amorous Gentleman having got out of the Window, was caught upon the Sign-Poſt; and being carry'd before Juſtice Hungerford, was committed to New-Priſon, from whence he is Bailed out.

Laſt Friday, a Woman was taken Dead, out of a Pond at Woods-Cloſe, being diſcovered by a Dog ſent into the Pond after a Stone, who brought up one of her Arms above Water.

On Monday Night laſt a Man poyſoned himſelf in Golden-Lane; but inſtantly diſcovered what he had done, and Means being uſed, it's thought he will recover. He will not own the Occaſion.

On Tueſday being his Majeſty's Acceſſion to the Throne, the Lord Palworth gave a ſplendid Entertainment to the Duke of Montroſs, the Lord Hadington, the Lord Arnold, with ſeveral other Perſons of Honour and Diſtinction, at his Houſe in Great Bond-ſtreet, near Hanover Square.

The ſame Day, at the Exerciſe of the Artillery Company, perform'd annually in Honour of the Firſt of Auguſt, one Woodford, a Taylor in Rolemary-Lane, ſerving as a Fuſileer, one of the ſham Bombs of about a Pound and a half Weight fell upon his Head, and beat him to the Ground, then it burſt and left him ſpeechleſs; he continued ſo all the Night following; and through the Confuſion and Diſorder this Accident has given him, it is apprehended he will hardly recover.

We have not received the Letter ſigned Vox Dei.

The Prices of Goods at Bear Key *as follow:*

Wheat 20 s. to 26 s. *per* Quarter. Rye 15 s. to 18 s. Barley 16 s. to 22 s. Oats 13 s. to 16 s. Beans 18 s. to 25 s. Kidney-ſeed 12 l. to 14 l. Boyling Peaſe 29 s. to 34 s. Malt 15 s. to 23 s. Rape-ſeed 12 l. 10 s. to 15 l. *per* Laſt. Hops 3 l. to 3 l. 15 s. *per* Hund. Coals 21 s. to 24 s. *per Chaldron. Colcheſter Co. Boys* 15 d. *per Bll. Dutch, 6 Seals* 14 *d. dit. and* 20 s. *od per Piece.*

South-Sea Stock, Books ſhut. Bank 137 one half. India 150. African 30 one quarter. Royal Exchange Aſſurance 9 three quarters. London Aſſurance 8 three quarters. York Buildings 30 one half. Lottery Annuities 100.

Chriſtened, Males 190. Females 172. In all 362.
Buried, Males 150. Females 195. In all 385.
Decreaſed in the Burials this Week 12.
Drowned at St. Magnus by London Bridge (buried at St. Dunſtan at Stepney) 1. Executed 3. Found dead in a Pond at St. James at Clerkenwell 1. Overlaid 1.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Next Week will be publiſhed,
For the Month of MAY; to be continued Monthly, with Variety of curious Cuts.

A General Treatiſe of Husbandry and Gardening. Containing ſuch Obſervations and Experiments as are New and Uſeful for the Improvement of Land. With an Account of ſuch extraordinary Inventions, and natural Productions, as may help the Ingenious in their Studies, and promote Univerſal Learning. By R. Bradley, Fellow of the Royal Society. Printed for J. Peele, at Locket's-Head, in Pater-Noſter-Row; price One Shilling. Where may be had his General Treatiſe of Husbandry and Gardening for the Month of April.

N.B. If any Gentleman has any Thing to communicate on this Subject, he is deſired to ſend it to the publiſher, poſtage paid.

Juſt publiſh'd,

BUlli Opera Omnia, with the Addition of Biſhop *Bull's* Reply to Gilbert Clarke's Animadverſions on his Treatiſe of the Nicene Faith, not printed in the former Editions. Printed for Mary Smith at Biſhop Beveridge's Head in Pater-Noſter-Row. Where may be had Dr. Grabes Septuagint compleat, or the 2d, 3d, and 4th Tomes ſingly, in Fol. or Octavo. The Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity, in Anſwer to the Reverend Dr. Clarke. In 2 Parts. Publiſhed by Mr. Nelſon. Biſhop Hopkins on Death, on the Two Covenants, and on the Two Sacraments. Dupin's Method of ſtudying Divinity. Dodwell's Life, 2 Vols. Devotion Reviewed; or Directions for a truly religious Life; with Meditations and Prayers for every Day of the Week. By a Divine of the Church of England. Biſhop Beveridge's Theſaurus Theologicus; or, a compleat Syſtem of Divinity, 4 Vols. and all his other Engliſh Works. Antidote againſt Presbytery. Addreſs to Perſons of Quality and Eſtates. By Robert Nelſon, Eſq; The Chriſtian's Bureau, in Four Parts. By Thomas a Kempis. Addreſs'd to all the true Lovers of Devotion. By Robert Nelſon, Eſq; Parochial Clergyman's Duty.

Made and ſold only by JOHN PINDAR, at the black Boy and Truſs in Bartholomew Cloſe, near Weſt Smithfield, London.

FIne Leather and Dimity Truſſes for the Cure of Ruptures, eaſy to a new born Babe, and effectual in keeping up the Ruptures in Old or Young, and by far exceeds all ſorts of Steel Truſſes. Thoſe in the Country ſending their Meaſures round their Waſt, and which Side the Rupture is, may be well ſerved. He likewiſe maketh Strait Stocking and Navel Truſſes that are entirely of a new Invention, and the Experience of them has proved a wonderful Relief to many Perſons, even beyond Expectation. N. B. Thoſe that come may depend on a Cure, if curable, he being never known to fail, his Wife being as able and dexterous in curing them of her own Sex. N. B. Thoſe that are diſpoſed to have Steel Truſſes, may have of all Sorts. N. B. The ſaid John Pindar married the Daughter of the famous Mr. William Lowes, who practiſed the Buſineſs, and kept the ſaid Houſe for above 30 Years; and for preventing Miſtakes, the Houſe goes up with 5 ſtone Steps.

At Mrs. Richardſon's, the White Perriwig, over againſt Strand-Bridge near the new Church in the Strand, up one Pair of Stairs: She having had ſeveral Sacks of Plate to the Satisfaction of the perſons concerned, and has great Encouragement to go on with this Sale of Plate.

THE Drawing of the King's Lottery will determine this Sale: As for Example; that Number which will be Ten Thouſand Pounds in the King's, will be a large ſilver ſcollhop Tea Table, a Tea Kettle, Lamp, and Stand, and a Tea pot, Canniſter, and Milk-pot, a Sugar Loaf and Cover, and ſhop-Baſon, in one Parcel, a Hundred and Fifty Pounds: Thoſe Numbers that will be Five Thouſand Pounds each in the King's will be Punch-Bowls and Ladles, ſix Silver Cups, and ſix Saucers to each Punch-Bowl, one in a Parcel, Sixty Pounds each: Thoſe Numbers that will be Three Thouſand Pounds each in the King's, will be two Tea Kettles, Lamp and Stands, one in a Parcel, at Forty Pounds each: Thoſe Numbers that be two Thouſand Pounds in the King's, will be three Gold Watches one in a Parcel, Twenty-five Pounds each in them: Thoſe Numbers that will be One Thouſand Pounds in the King's, will be two Cannes, Chocolate, and Tankards, one in a Parcel, at Ten Pounds each in this: Thoſe Numbers that be Five Hundred Pounds in the King's, will be ſilver Mugs, ſilver two-handle Cups, Diamond Rings, Coffee-pots, one in a parcel, Forty Pounds each in this: Thoſe Numbers that will be One Hundred Pounds in the King's, will be Pieces of Plate of one Pound each in this: Thoſe Numbers that will be Fifty Pounds in the King's, will be a Piece of Plate of Ten Shillings each in this: The laſt Prizes will be Two Shillings and Six-pence, each Perſon paying one Penny towards defraying the Charge, and one Shilling for each Ticket. Thoſe that have a Prize above Three Pounds amount to are bound or to pay one Shilling to the Goods; and thoſe that have no Prize agreeable Parcel, ſhall have Promiſe a piece returned for each Ticket. The firſt drawn in the King's will be the firſt in this, which will be a large two-handle Cup, Ten Pounds: the Laſt drawn a Punch Bowl and Ladle of 15 Guineas.

The Plate is to be given at Auction at the Queen's Head, a Goldſmith, over-againſt St. Clement's Church in the Strand.

AT a Vault over-againſt the Church-yard in Abchurch-Lane, Cannon-ſtreet, are ſold the following Liquors, viz.

Citron-Water,	Spirit of Saffron,
Green Uſquebaugh,	Spirit of Mint,
Ditto yellow,	Cleamon Water,
Green Gravet,	Ratifia,
Spirit of Clary,	Milk Water.

The Goods are all neat and fine, and of a delicate Flavour, far beyond any now publickly ſold; and will be ſold at a moderate price; conſtant Attendance will be given every Day from 7 in the Morning, till 8 at Night.

N. B. All Coffee-houſes, and others, that ſell it again, will have a very good Allowance.

Rainbow Coffee-Houſe, Ludgate-Hill,

ON *Monday* next, without fail, Mrs. *Heptun's* Sixth Sale of Plate, &c. will certainly be drawn. In the mean time, the few remaining Tickets now left will be diſpoſed of at 2 s. each, at the Place above-mention'd, and at Mr. Johnſon's, Goldſmith the Cupand Ring near Cripple-Gate Conduit; at Mr. Smyth's in Huggin Alley in Woodſtreet; at Hamlin's Coffee-houſe, in Swithin's-Alley, near the Royal Exchange; at Mrs. Pages the Child's Coat in the Hay-Market; at Mr. Dore's the Rose and Crown in King-ſtreet, Bloomsbury; at Mr. Hutſon's the Yorkſhire-Grey, near Durham-Yard in the Strand; at Mr. Beamont's the Golden Lyon Inn in St. John Street, near Smithfield; at Mr. Sloman's the Crown in Stanhope ſtreet, near Clare-Market; at Mr. Barlow's the Adam and Eve in Jewen-ſtreet; at Mrs. Johnſon's the Trooper in Tooly-ſtreet, Southwark; at Mr. Hewlett's Shoffet in Lether Lane, in Holbourn; at Mr. Watt's, Goldſmith, the Seaſle near Fleet-bridge; at Mr. Shepherd's in Fitchet-Court in Noble-ſtreet; and at Mr. Carleton's over-againſt the Golden Lyon Tavern in Fetter-Lane. At all which Places Propoſals are given gratis, and the Plate to be ſeen at the Rainbow Coffee-houſe, on Ludgate-hill; not much above Three to One. If any Perſon takes 20 Tickets at once, following Numbers in the Sale, and they ſhould prove unfortunate, he ſhall have 15 s. in Money return'd, after the Sale is drawn, provided ſuch Tickets are regiſter'd in a Book kept for that Purpoſe, at the Rainbow-Coffee-houſe on Ludgate-hill.

N. B. Mr. Barlow at the Adam and Eve in Jewen-ſtreet, won the Punch-Bowl and Ladle of 15 Guineas in the laſt Sale. This is the 6th Sale made within the Space of a Year. If this Sale be not drawn by the Time above-mentioned, double the Money received ſhall be returned.

The Volatile Cleanſer and Strengthener of the Reins.

BEing a moſt noble Specifick of Minerals, which brings away viſibly by the Urine, all Reliques of ſecret Injuries; ſcouring the Reins of all Foulneſs, Filth, Slime or Matter, that either obſtructs the free Paſſage of the Urine, cauſes Sharpneſs of it, or too frequent Occaſion to make it, Strangurums, Ulcers, &c. tho' of the longeſt Date. Theſe Maladies are known by Pains and Weakneſs in the Back, Threads, Skins, Films, or Hairs flying about, or Matter ſettling at the Bottom of the Urine, it's ſtrong Smell, &c. than which together with Gleets (the chief Cauſe being from Foulneſs of the Reins, tho' ſometimes Weakneſs only) nothing is more common after ill Cures. It not only cleanſes, but alſo after a peculiar Manner, moſt powerfully ſtrengthens the Reins, recovers their loſt Tone, and brings all thoſe Parts and Paſſages in their right Order, in both Sexes. Price Half a Guinea a Bottle, with Directions ſealed up, which is generally enough to cure any one Perſon. To be had only at Mr. Lockton's Toyſhop, at the Golden, the Corner of Bucklers-Bury, in the Poultry.

THE

THE incomparable Powder for cleaning the Teeth, which has given so great Satisfaction to most of the Nobility and Gentry in England, for above these 15 Years that it hath been published, notwithstanding the many Counterfeits since its first Publication, (particularly one at the next Shop to Mr. Markham's, pray beware and don't mistake our Direction) is the only True Original Powder. Sold only at Mr. Hall's, Bookseller, in St. Michael's Church-Porch, in Cornhill, and Mr. Mallam's, Toyman, at the Seven Stars under St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet-street, and no where else in England. It at once effectually makes the Teeth as white as Ivory, though never so black or yellow, and exactly preserves them from growing or decaying, continuing them sound to exceeding old Age. It wonderfully cures the Scurvy in the Gums, prevents Rheum or Defluxions; kills Worms at the Root of the Teeth, and thereby hinders the Toothach. It admirably fastens loose Teeth, being a most exact Medicine, of a pleasant and grateful Scent. Price 1 s. the Box. N. B. At the same Places is sold the highly esteemed Lip-Salve for Ladies, &c. of a charming and delightful Scent. Price 1 s. each Box.

Beauty's Reflower and Preservative.

AN admirable Lotion, which by its excellent and unparalleled Effects, entirely frees the Complexion from all manner of Deformities, as Pimples, Scurf, Tans, Freckles, Pits from the Small-pox, Small Worms about the Nose and Chin, Wrinkles, &c. by removing these and many others, and Smoothing and clearing the Skin, it renders the Countenance delightful, re-transforming every Thing to a fresh Colour of harmonious white and red. Being an Enemy to Paint, it recovers the lost Beauty, and gives a graceful Air to the Prince-like, dingy Skins, Yellow Necks and Breasts, red Hands and Noses: All these, and many other Foes to Beauty it entirely flatters, turning them to pure white. (Without any quacksh Artifice, it exceeds common Washes, as far as the Light of the Sun unclouded, when in the Meridian, does that of the Moon and Stars.) Those who at present are not troubled with any of these misfortunes, will by the use of this admirable Lotion be preserved from them.

All Females to Love with Art,
It really kills for to a Word,
It sharpens the Point of Cupid's Dart,
And whets the Edge of Beauty's Sword.

It has a delightful Flavour, irresistable in Head-achs, Faintings and Vapours. Sold at Mr. Garways, under the South Entrance of the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, where Mrs. Garway is to be seen there that are troubled. price 5 s. a quart Bottle, with Directions.

GIBSON'S MOST EXCELLENT CORDIAL HORSE BALLS.

AT Four Shillings per Pound, which in Forty Years print Experience, and Ten Years Publication, are approved of, used, and recommended, by a great many of the Nobility, to be a certain Cure for any Cold, old or new Surfeits, Worms, or Scurf, are better than any Cordial Balls, and not half the Price. Also his extraordinary Preparation of Antimony, at Five Shillings per Pound, which prevents Grease falling to, or Splents in the Limbs after hard Riding; cures those that are grained, though never so bad; disperses all Knots and Swellings; preserves the Eyes, purges the Blood better than purging; cures the Hide-bound, makes to fine Coats, occasioned by Surfeits. He fits and smooths, kills all Sorts of Worms, with many other peculiar Virtues, better experienced than expressed, are only prepared by Samuel Gibson, Druggist, at the Angel and Crown in Lombard-street, London, are sold there by him, and at Moor's Coffee-House, in York, with printed Directions. N. B. By using these Medicines Spring and Fall there is no need of purging, and Travellers may save many Horses by having them on the Road, the Operation being immediate and certain in the Gripes, or loss of Appetite from Sickness or Overwork.

THese are to certifie, That I Daniel Wright, Weaver, dwelling in Duke-Street, in the Park, Southwark, was for a considerable Time miserably tortured and lame with the Rheumatism and Scratch: to be eased of which I made use of various Medicines to no purpose, till at last I apply'd my self to Mr. John Moore, Apothecary, at the Pestle and Mortar in Aldermanbury-Lane near Cornhill-Street, London; by the Use of whose Medicines I was in a little Time cured both of my Pains and Lameness, and do still continue well, though it is a considerable Time since: For his Medicines I paid him to the full, and desire this may be published for the publick Good.

July 28. 1721. Daniel Wright.

This is to give Notice
To the FEMALE SEX.

THat Barrenness, Miscarriage, and all other Weaknesses and Indispositions in Women are faithfully and speedily cured by the Gentlewoman at the Golden Key in Haydon Yard in the Minories by a very extraordinary Method, and exceeding safe and pleasant Medicines, many Years experienced; and are so very certain and effectual, that abundance of Gentlewomen of Consideration have been quickly and absolutely cured by her of Barrenness and Miscarriage, when thought impossible: and great Numbers of Women and Maids of other grievous Illnesses, for a small Charge, after they had been left off by five al as Incurable. She is to be advised with at her House abovementioned, every Day in the Week. Those who write to her from the Country are desired to send their Letters post-paid.

This is to give Notice,

THat the only True and Original Royal Chymical Washballs, for the Hands and Face, are removed from Mr. Lambert's, the Glover's, to prevent the Publick's being imposed on by Counterfeits; and are now sold only at Mr. Allcroft's Toy-Shop, at the Blue-coat Boy against the Royal Exchange, in Cornhill; and at Mrs. Giles's, Milliner, next Hercules Pillers Alley, by the Temple, in Fleet-street: They have above these twenty Years been largely experienced and highly commended by all that use them, for making the Skin so delicately soft and smooth, as not to be paralleled by either Wash, Powder, Cosmetick, &c. they being indeed real Beautifiers of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-Worms, Morphew, Sun-burn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits, or Redness of the Small-pox, and keeping it of a lasting and extreme Whiteness. They soon alter red or rough Hands, are admirable in shaving the Head, they not only give a more exquisite Sharpness to the Razor, but so comfort the Brain and Nerves as to prevent catching Cold. They are of a grateful and pleasant Scent, without the least Grain of Mercury, sold only by Mr. Allcroft, and Mrs. Giles as above, price 1 s. each, and no where else in London, by Retail, therefore beware of Counterfeits, which are not only insignificant, but may also prove dangerous.

THE best Water in the World, so called by those who have experienced it to be so, for the Itch, or any itching Humours in Nature, is hath been taken Inwardly for the King's-Evil; it's good to cure sore Eyes, or any other Sores, Ulcers, or Fistula's; it has preserved several from having their Limbs cut off, when all other Means have failed. Sold by Mr. Goodge, at the Chair in Wednesbury-Field; Mr. Radford's, Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard, near Arundel-Street, in the Strand; Mr. Garway's, at the Royal-Exchange Gate, Cornhill; Mr. Adam Rawe's, at the North Entrance of the Royal-Exchange, over against Bartholomew Lane; and by the Person that makes it, at the Sign of the Cavalier, next to the Dog and Bear Inn, at London-Wall. Mr. Brown, Spectacle-maker in the West Passage of the Royal Exchange, go into Castle Alley. Note, It has no Smell. Price 1 s. 6 d. each Bottle, with printed Directions how to use it.

MARKHAM's ancient Infallible Cordial Horse-Balls.

FOR the Publick Good, at 4 s. per Pound, being the best experienced Remedy for any Cough or Cold, giving Immediate Relief, by opening all Obstructions in the Lungs, carrying off all fainting Weaknesses, Surfeits, Loss of Appetite by hard Working, or any other Distempers incident to Horses. This Medicine, which has many Years been successfully practised, and known to be the best Thing for leaving a fine smooth Coat, and preventing the Grease settling in the Heels, and if fallen there (tho' of long continuance) proves an effectual Cure; it purifies the Blood, eradicates and destroys all Worms, and in a short time will cure the leanest Horse to thrive and grow Fat. N. B. These Cordial Horse-Balls will keep good for many Years, and are proper to be given at all Seasons, especially Spring and Fall, in order to keep their Bodies from those Humours they are then so subject to. Truly prepared and sold by G. Markham, at the Seven Stars under St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, and allowed by him to be sold at Mrs. Rawe's, the North Entrance of the Royal-Exchange, in London. To prevent Counterfeits, the Markham's Arms are in the printed Directions.

Dr. WRIGHT's Bitter Stomatick Tincture.

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